

SONG — Bunthorne.

1. If you're anx - ious for to shine in the high æs - the - tic line As a

p stacc.

man of cul - ture rare, You must get up all the germs of the trans - cen - den - tal terms, and

plant them ev - 'ry - where. You must lie up - on the dai - sies and dis - course in no - vel phras - es of your

C

com - pli - cat - ed state of mind, The mean - ing does - n't mat - ter if it's on - ly i - dle chat - ter of a
(2nd verse.) For Art stopped short in the cul - ti - va - ted court of the

C

trans - cen - den - tal kind, And ev - 'ry one will say, As you

walk your mys - tic way, "If this young man ex - press-es him - self in terms too deep for

me, Why what a ve - ry sing - u - lar - ly deep young man this deep young man must

Last verse rall. *tr*

Repeat 4 bars, add WATSON

be !"

1st & 2nd times. last time.

2. Be . . .

3. Then a

2 Be eloquent in praise of the very dull old days which have long since passed away, And convince 'em, if you can, that the reign of good Queen Anne was Culture's palmiest day. Of course you will pooh-pooh whatever's fresh and new, and declare it's crude and mean, For Art stopped short in the cultivated court of the Empress Josephine. And every one will say, As you walk your mystic way, "If that's not good enough for him which is good enough for *me*, Why what a very cultivated kind of youth this kind of youth must be !"

3 Then a sentimental passion of a vegetable fashion must excite your languid spleen, [French bean ! An attachment *à la* Plato for a bashful young potato, or a not-too-French Though the Philistines may jostle, you will rank as an apostle in the high aesthetic band, [hand. If you walk down Piccadilly with a poppy or a lily in your mediæval And every one will say, As you walk your flowery way, "If he's content with a vegetable love which would certainly not suit *me*, Why what a most particularly pure young man this pure young man must be !"